

# GERMANS BEGIN SECOND BATTLE FOR VERDUN FORTS

# The Daily Mirror

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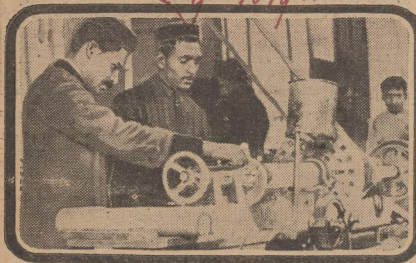
FRIDAY, MARCH 3, 1916

One Halfpenny.

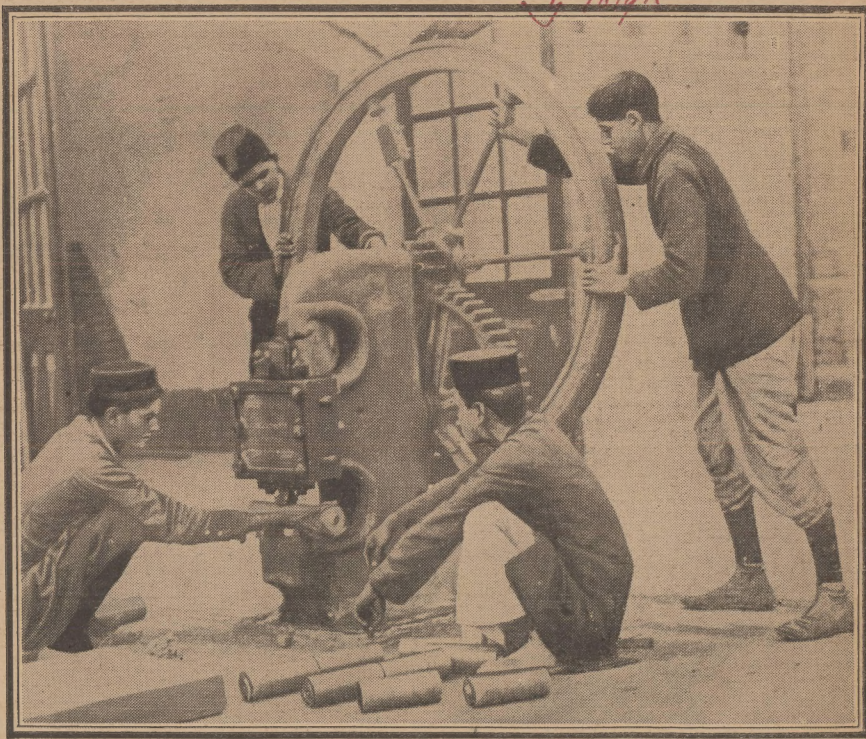
## INDIAN STUDENTS MAKE SHELLS FOR THE MOTHERLAND: ENTHUSIASTIC WORKERS IN THE CAUSE OF EMPIRE.



Gauging shells.



Turning a shell.



Cutting shells. They work with tremendous enthusiasm and an energy that never flags.

India has not only sent her magnificent warriors to fight the common foe, but has also placed her manufacturing resources at the disposal of the Empire. In these pho-

tographs students from a Government technical school are seen making munitions. They turn out shells by the hundred every day.

## MEN HELP THE HORSE: MOVING HEAVY GUNS TO THE SALONIKA FRONT.



The Allies are ready for the enemy if they make their much-advertised and now overdue attack on Salonika, and in this photograph big guns of the Allies are seen on the

move. The town, indeed, is believed to be impregnable. Further photographs from Salonika will be found on pages 6 and 7.

## BACHELOR WHO WAS LAST TO ATTEST.

Revised Poster Dealing with the Medically Rejected.

### CALL TO THE MARRIED?

The midnight hour was about to strike on Wednesday at the Central Recruiting Office, Great Scotland Yard, when there came the sound of hurried footsteps on the stairs.

A young man, who looked as if he had been running all down Whitehall, bounded towards the table. He really was the last single man to attest—at any rate, at the Central Recruiting Office—under Lord Derby's scheme.

The fact that he had achieved this distinction was duly impressed upon him. He came from the East End, was aged about twenty-five, and was a maker of khaki caps.

An interested spectator of this little scene was a magistrate who was a member of a tribunal somewhere in the provinces.

#### COMPULSION DAY.

Yesterday was Compulsion Day, when all unmarried single men were technically enrolled in the Army Reserve. They will commence to report themselves from to-day.

The exact number of the conscripts are not yet known, and *The Daily Mirror* was told at the offices of the Parliamentary Recruiting Committee yesterday that the final returns had not yet been made.

Nor are full figures of the final response to the appeal for voluntary attestation yet to hand, owing to the great rush of single men towards the end.

It is stated, however, that the authorities are not disappointed with the results achieved.

There is now every reason to believe, *The Daily Mirror* understands, that the proclamation calling up the first of the married groups will be issued on Sunday.

Eight groups—25 to 32—will be called then, and they will have to report themselves for service on April 7.

The proclamation is printed in black on a blue ground, and efforts are being made to have copies of it in the hands of the local authorities by Friday night in readiness for posting up by Sunday morning.

#### INSTRUCTIONS TO UNFIT.

The vexed question of the position of the men rejected as medically unfit under the group system was the subject of new posters issued by the authorities yesterday. Under the heading of the Military Service Act it states that—

"Where a man who has received Army form W3236 considers that he is exempted or exempted from the Military Service Act, he should communicate to the recruiting officer the grounds upon which he claims exemption and exemption."

"If he has offered himself for enlistment and been rejected since August 14, 1915, he should state whether he possesses a rejection certificate duly completed and signed."

"On the other hand, should he have no documentary evidence, he should state the date and place of his rejection and any other circumstances relating thereto. Pending consideration of his case he should retain the notice paper W3236."

"The mere statement of a man that he has been rejected cannot be accepted. In the event of dispute the question will have to be settled by the civil court."

### DIDN'T WANT TO FIGHT RELATIONS.

**Those Blood Relations.**—The Birmingham Tribunal dismissed the claim of an English-born son of a German father who conscientiously objected to fighting blood relations. He had no objection to fighting against the Austrians.

**His Artistic Sense.**—At a West Midland Tribunal an art student made application for exemption. He said he was a student at the Royal College of Arts, South Kensington, and employed by the Board of Education. He was studying for a diploma, and it was contrary to the object of his profession to take part in the mutilation of the beauties of the human form. The Tribunal refused the application.

**Ships' Stewards.**—The position of ships' stewards was again raised at the City of London Tribunal yesterday. Women, it was stated, could not replace men at this work, as had been suggested, since stewards were required to man the boats in case of disaster.

Again exemptions were practically non-existent. An extension of two months was the greatest latitude allowed.

### INVASION ONLY CALL ON VOLUNTEERS

The report published yesterday that members of the Volunteer Training Corps have been ordered to attest immediately is incorrect.

Volunteers, though officially recognised by the military authorities, cannot be called upon except in case of invasion.

The Central Association Volunteer Training Corps has issued an official statement to this effect.

Although the volunteers will not be called upon to attest, they will, as a matter of course, be asked to take the oath of allegiance.

### £10 FOR ANTI-MILITARY REMARK.

For exclaiming, "I would rather go to the scaffold than hinder a rifle," Evan Parker, a motor-cycle dealer, was fined £10 at Aberdeen yesterday.

## CAPTAIN'S "SPOOF."

Assistant Provost-Marshall Tells of Window Entry to Make Arrest.

### COURT-MARTIAL CHARGES.

A remarkable story was told yesterday at Middlesex Guildhall, when a court-martial investigated charges against Robert Evan Foxcroft-Jones, a temporary captain in the 17th Middlesex Regiment.

These alleged that "he gave to Mr. W. H. Wright, manager of the Coal Hole Restaurant, Strand, a letter, purporting to be signed by Lieutenant W. G. Rose, for the officer commanding the depot, and to be in reply to an application for a position in the Royal Engineers by Mr. Wright, which letter he knew not to be genuine."

A second charge was of "behaving in a scandalous manner unbecoming the character of an officer and a gentleman." It was alleged that, though he had no account at the bank, he gave Mr. Wright a cheque for £4 in part payment of a debt. He pleaded not guilty.

William Wright, the manager of the Coal Hole, said that at the time he believed the letter in question to be genuine.

Later someone telephoned to him saying that he had his papers and asking him to give a resumé of his life.

Captain Cecil D. Bevis, Assistant Provost-Marshal, said that he arrested accused on January 5 at Fairlaw-avenue, Chiswick, at 11 p.m. He rang his bell, and a light which had been burning went out.

For about three-quarters of an hour he was riven and throwing gravel at the window, and eventually got in by forcing the drawing-room window latch.

Accused, giving evidence, said that he was educated at Oxford and was a B.Sc. His wife was a cousin of the late Sir George Wyndham, Chief Secretary for Ireland.

Wright was always bothering as to why his papers for a commission were not through, and he gave him the letter thinking that it would knock him in the head and that he would not worry. "It was entirely a matter of spoof to keep him quiet."

Accused also declared that he had too much to drink at the Coal Hole, and that he was not sober when he drew the cheque.

This concluded the hearing in public, and the decision will be announced in due course.

## PERSONALITY AND DRESS.

Stripes and Checks for the Energetic, Greys for the Retiring Woman.

When you hear a woman talking of "checking the fashion," it does not mean that she has taken a short cut to heart.

It means, on the contrary, that she is deciding to buy a new gown and is torn between the present fashion for checks and the equally predominant one for broad stripes.

She is kind just now and realises that womankind is divided into two classes.

For those who like to appear in the front-ground of the picture she offers these checks and stripes, and the Scottish tartan plaids has endeared to the Parisienne through the Highlander.

For the retiring woman, who prefers to trust to her own personality to bring her forward, there is every shade of grey, soft pearl tints with shell tones in the cloth of the deep soldier grey loved by the French.

In case there is a woman who is not sure of her own personality there is a combination—a grey cloth broadly striped in jade greens, lemon yellows and deep brown.

### GLASGOW IRON MARKET CLOSED.

A commercial sensation was caused yesterday by the suspension of the Glasgow Iron Market, following the Government's proclamation against speculative dealing in pig iron or other metals.

### A PUSHFUL YOUTH.

Declaring that he was worth more money than he was receiving, a young tinsmith's improver, aged seventeen, employed by the London General Omnibus Company, applied at the London Municipal Tribunal yesterday for a certificate, saying that he wished to be engaged in real munition work.

A representative of the company said that the young man did not appreciate the fact that he was engaged in munition work. The omnibuses that were being manufactured might be commandeered by the Government.

On being assured that he might receive a rise, applicant withdrew his claim, remarking, "If they do not give it me I shall come again."

### PRISONERS IN BULGARIA.

Sir E. Grey, replying to Mr. R. Gwynne in the House of Commons yesterday, said the U.S.A. Chargé d'Affaires had informed the U.S.A. Ambassador on the 17th ult. that all the British prisoners of war in Bulgaria had been taken to Philippopolis.

An American physician was in attendance, and the present arrangements were satisfactory. The Chargé d'Affaires reported that sixty or seventy prisoners of war had been taken into hospitals in Sofia, and were well treated.

## SLEEP-SMASHERS.

Terrors of Howling Infants, Five-Finger Exercises and Gramophones.

### DAY OF IMPERFECT PEACE.

The amenities of daily life have been seriously threatened by the war.

During the course of the last few weeks there have been several cases of harassed householders applying for injunctions to restrain their neighbours from merry-making during the hours which should be held sacred to sleep.

"A sound of revelry by night," says a correspondent, is not always welcomed by the man who returns to his home dog-tired after a hard day's work.

Nor is the day itself free from its terrors. The munition-worker on a night shift could, it is asked, provide you with a catalogue of things he doesn't like.

It would probably include babies. For though the munition-worker may be the most humane of men, he can hardly be expected to resist the intermittent howlings of unattended infants. Life, indeed, has few severer scourges than the crying baby.

Then there is the girl who insists on taking her next-door neighbour in on the verge of a much-needed sleep. The five-finger exercises are never precisely melodious. There are times when they are positively maddening—prum, prum, prum, prum, prum!

The gramophone—that strident render of silence—the parrot and the pet dog are among the objects which do not conduce to the health, happiness or well-being of the man whose one desire is to sleep—just to sleep.

After the war, no doubt, we shall be prepared to resume friendly relations with the "enemy next door." Just now it is a little difficult.

## DEVIL CHEATED.

"Faust" Legend Brought Up to Date in New Musical Play.

The legend of Faust and Mephistopheles has been a favourite one with dramatists since the time of Marlowe. It forms the basis of "My Lady Frayle," a new musical play by Mr. Arthur Winper and Mr. Max Pemberton, which began what promises to be a long run at the Shaftesbury on Wednesday evening.

The Countess of Frayle has passed her prime. But she loves a young man whose affections are already beset. In despair she calls upon the Spirit of Evil, who, appearing in response to her summons, promises her a renewal of youth and beauty in exchange for the soul of the man she loves. The infatuated woman closes with the offer, but Mephistopheles is finally balked of his prey.

All this sounds very serious. But the play contains a lot of delightful fooling and some very dainty numbers. As the love-sick countess, Miss Margaret Joyce, who was suddenly called upon to take up the part of the absent-minded youth, of Miss Irene Browne, was at once winsome and repellent. It was an exciting role, admirably sustained. Mr. Pemberton's wit never was more incisive.

### RECRUITMENT OF DOCTORS.

The *British Medical Journal* is officially informed by the War Office that, in accordance with their previous announcements, doctors who have been taken to accept a commission in the Royal Army Medical Corps (if offered one) will not be under for general service.

Doctors will not be called up (whether by reason of attestation or under the Military Service Act) until after March 31, 1916.

Doctors in England and Wales who have not undertaken to accept a commission (if offered one) in the Royal Army Medical Corps will, when called up (whether by reason of attestation or under the Military Service Act) have the same right of appeal for exemption as men who are not doctors; but all cases coming before the Central Tribunal will be decided by that tribunal after receiving advice from the representative committee of the medical profession specially recognised for the purpose.

### PREMIER AND CASUALTY FIGURES.

In answer to Mr. Molteno, who put down his monthly question as to the total British casualties in all fields of operations up to February 9, the Premier, instead of giving the figures as hitherto, says it is not advisable to make public the totals of casualties at regular intervals. Figures will be given from time to time as the military situation may permit.

### BIG "HOLD-UP" OF FOOD.

THE HAGUE, March 1.—The Dutch Military Headquarters, in view of the measures taken against smuggling, comes to the conclusion that the violation of the regulations regarding the prohibition of exports is now almost impossible. During 1915 some 36,679 cases were brought before the Court, and 1,297 persons were removed from towns on the frontier.

Between January 1, 1915, and November 15, 1915, 774 horses were stopped at the frontier, fifty-three head of cattle, 27,540 lb. and seventeen bunches of hares, 131,645 lb. of potatoes and 45,131 lb. of margarine.—Reuter.

## TWILIGHT RAIDER'S DASH TO COAST.

Bombs That Fell in Gardens and in Fields.

### FATE OF A BABY.

The progress of the German seaplane which visited a portion of the south-east coast at about 6.15 p.m. on Wednesday, says a Press Association correspondent, was clearly seen by a large number of spectators.

It approached the coast from a westerly direction, flying at a high speed.

During the few minutes it was in the vicinity it was flying at a moderate altitude. A bomb was dropped on the eastern side of a town, falling on to the back addition of a dwelling-house, destroying the roof and a portion of the brickwork of the house, and also damaging the adjoining premises.

A second bomb fell into the garden of another house in the same road.

The first bomb crashed into a room used as a nursery, in which were a woman and a baby nine months old, and it is stated that the former, in her alarm, snatched up the child, who was seated on the floor, but that the baby fell and sustained injuries to its head, which proved almost immediately fatal.

The woman escaped with a shock.

#### FELL INTO GARDEN.

With regard to the second bomb, which fell into the garden, the only damage resulting was the destruction of a great quantity of window-glass on these premises and in the immediate vicinity.

The hostile aircraft proceeded in an easterly direction, dropping four more bombs. One of these fell upon an empty house, doing material damage, and the remainder dropped in the open fields.

The raider rapidly disappeared across the sea.

Although the approach of the aircraft was witnessed by many people, no suspicion that it was an enemy craft was aroused until the bombs had been dropped.

An eye-witness states that he was attracted by the very loud noise made by the approaching

### A FEW WORDS

to your newsgate, ordering him to send regularly your copy of "The Daily Mirror" will perform a national service by helping to save the waste of paper. If you will only order "The Daily Mirror" in advance we can avoid much waste.

machine, and adds that the first two bombs were dropped almost simultaneously.

There were, he says, extraordinarily loud explosions, and he saw immense volumes of black smoke afterwards turning to a kind of white vapour. One of the houses struck was "peppered" with portions of shell.

A farmer returning homeward states that one of the bombs fell about a hundred yards from where he stood, making a deep hole in the turf.

### GERMAN PLOT IN RUSSIA.

Writing with regard to the last arrest of ten so-called "revolutionaries" in Moscow, the Exchange Telegraph Company's correspondent says—

"I am informed that a new German party for creating internal disturbances in Russia has been unearthed at Ivanovo-Vosnesensk, a cotton-spinning town to the north-west. German emissaries administered a large fund for 'demonstrations.' Some of the emissaries were neutral citizens, but they were in direct communication via Rumania with Berlin."

The aim was to discover "discontented" Russians, or to make them discontented by means of bribes, with the object of creating simultaneous demonstrations for peace in Moscow, Kiev and Odessa.

### FIREMEN FROZEN TO LADDERS.

OTTAWA, March 1.—A statement has been given out by Mr. Howard Kelly, vice-president of the Grand Trunk Railway, to the effect that the fire which destroyed the Bonaventure depot was accidental.

The fire spread rapidly through the old wood-work, and the temperature, which was below zero, hampered the firemen, several of whom were frozen to the ladders.—Reuter.

### KILL DOGS TO SAVE FOOD.

PARIS, Feb. 29 (received yesterday).—A Geneva telegram says that the German authorities in Lorraine have urged the population to slaughter their dogs, so that they may use their food to better advantage.—Central News.

### NEW M.P. FOR COCKERMOUTH.

Mr. Joseph Bliss, of Boorback Hall, Grange-over-Sands, was yesterday returned unopposed as member of Parliament for the Cockermonth Division of Cumberland in succession to Sir W. Frid Lawson, whose differences with the Government on their war policy led to his resignation.

# GERMANS BEGIN IN SOUTH-EAST THE SECOND BATTLE FOR VERDUN

Failure of Foe Onslaught at Fresnes.

FOILED IN LORRAINE.

Several Hours' Bombardment and Attack That Was in Vain.

## GERMAN SEA ACTIVITY.

### ANOTHER BID FOR VERDUN.

The second battle for Verdun has begun. The Germans are trying to hammer a way to the south-east of the French stronghold, but so far this venture has not met with success.

Paris reports that at Fresnes, in the Woivre, about ten miles south-east of the fortress, the Germans made a fierce attack, but a counter-attack by our Allies drove the foe from some parts of trenches in which they had penetrated. In Lorraine, to the west of Bezauges, a German offensive failed.

Berlin has little to say, except that the French "at the fort of Douaumont sacrificed their men in an unsuccessful counter-attack."

### U BOATS BUSY.

Though Germany's new submarine war has, so far, yielded no surprises, there were signs yesterday of activity by U boats, a French mine-sweeper being torpedoed and a Russian steamer and four Lowestoft smacks sunk.

## SHELLING OF "DEAD MAN" AND "GOOSE" CREST.

French Repulse German Onset at Fresnes in the Woivre.

### (FRENCH OFFICIAL.)

PARIS, March 2.—This afternoon's communiqué says:—

In Artois, east of the road from Neuville to La Folle, we blew up a mine under an crater which the enemy was occupying. We captured the new crater thus formed.

In the region of Verdun the enemy violently bombarded during the night the "Mort Homme" ("Dead Man") and the "Oie" ("Goose") crest, between Malancourt and Forges, as well as the principal crossings over the Meuse.

The activity of the artillery east of the Meuse was slight.

In the Woivre, after an intense artillery preparation, the enemy yesterday, towards the end of the day, made a violent attack against our positions at Fresnes.

He was immediately thrown back by our counter-attack from the few points where he had been able to penetrate.

In Lorraine a bombardment lasting several hours against the farm of St. Marie, west of Bezauges, was followed by a hostile attack, which failed completely.

In Alsace some attempts made by strong German patrols against our small posts in the valley of the Luch were repulsed by means of grenades.—Reuter.

### GERMAN NAVAL LIE.

The French daily review of events, says Reuter, states: "The German Admiralty announced officially that two French auxiliary cruisers were sunk in the Havre roads. This statement is false."

## "ATTACK ON DOUAUMONT."

### (GERMAN OFFICIAL.)

BERLIN, March 2.—German Main Headquarters reports this afternoon as follows:—

Western Theatre of the War.—The position in the west has not undergone any change. In the Yser region the enemy artillery was especially active.

On the eastern bank of the Meuse the French at the fort of Douaumont sacrificed their men in an unsuccessful counter-attack.—Wireless Press.

## TALE OF FORT VAUX.

AMSTERDAM, March 2.—According to unconfirmed German statements, Fort Vaux has been ruined by 305-centimetre mortars. The fort has been evacuated by the French, but the Germans cannot approach it, as the French have brought up heavy artillery behind it.

It is stated that the Germans have concentrated near Buzzy 30,000 men, who, reinforced with troops from the Argonne, will resume the offensive.—Central News.

## FIGHT ON THE HIGH ROAD FROM PARIS TO METZ.

M. Reinach on Beginning of Second Battle for Verdun.

PARIS, March 1 (delayed).—The fortress of Verdun has gloriously fulfilled its task, says M. Joseph Reinach in the *Figaro*.

The battle of Verdun is going on, or more strictly speaking the second battle of Verdun is beginning—namely, in Woivre, on the high road from Paris to Metz.

This suffices to prove that the Germans did not win the first battle, "in the presence of his Majesty the Emperor and King," for the north of Verdun and the banks of the Meuse. But we must not yet write that they have lost it.—Exchange.

## FOE WHO FELL HELPLESSLY IN STICKY CLAY.

How the Seventy-Fives Cut Up the Advancing Huns.

The German prisoners brought to Lyons from the battle of Champagne after three days' rest, says a Reuter Paris message, were still literally prostrated and dazed. They seemed to have come out of a nightmare.

One wounded poilu, describing the German attack, said he watched the Germans attempt to advance stumbling and falling helplessly in the thick sticky clay.

The French let them come on till within range of the mitrailleuses, and then mowed them down.

### HIGH BARRIER OF DEAD.

The Grenoble correspondent of the *Petit Journal* heard from the wounded of the fearful mauling the Germans had sustained from the French fire. In one trench their corpses made a high barrier.

One French wounded soldier said:— "My regiment received during the action the order to give way six times so as to bring them within range of our 75's, and each time hecatombs of dead were piled up."

I saw sixty German prisoners, all Prussians, taken by my regiment.

### YOUNG GERMANS.

"Except in the case of two or three they were all between the age of seventeen and twenty-three, fresh of aspect, and newly out of depot."

"They were very content to be prisoners, but were in very low spirits, and confessed it was the end for them if the French proved victorious."—Reuter.

## ENEMY LOSSES IN GREAT ATTACK ON FORTRESS.

"Casualties Estimated at Between 125,000 and 150,000 Men."

PARIS, March 2.—The *Petit Parisien* reckons that the German casualties during the attack on Verdun amount to about a third of the total effectives employed—that is, between 125,000 and 150,000 men.

The titanic struggle in which the French and German armies are engaged is being anxiously followed in all circles.

In Parliament, where the Prime Minister continues to furnish detailed information of what is happening, optimism still prevails.

The situation was not modified yesterday, and remains favourable.—Reuter.

PARIS, March 1 (received March 2).—The *Petit Journal* states that although the official communiqués have not mentioned the matter, the Brandenburgers who penetrated into Douaumont Fort are now securely trapped.

The French troops, to avoid useless losses, are simply waiting for famine to do its work on the prisoners.—Central News.

## MINE SWEEPER SUNK BY FOE TORPEDO.

Lowestoft Smacks Lost and Bombs Rained on Steamer.

German U boats were busy yesterday, the second day of the new submarine war. Lloyd's Havre correspondent reported that the mine-sweeper Au Revor had been torpedoed by a German submarine. The crew were saved.

Reuter's Christiania correspondent telegraphs:—

The newspaper *Norges Handels og Sjøfarts Tidende* states that the steamer *Moderni*, of Christiania, on its way to England, was bombarded by aircraft, without, however, sustaining any damage. Several bombs were thrown. The aeroplane then flew west.

The *Moderni* was flying the Norwegian flag, and the Norwegian colours were painted on its hull.

A Lloyd's message reported that the Russian steamer *Alexander Mentzel* had been sunk. Eighteen of the crew were drowned and eleven rescued.

Lloyd's Lowestoft correspondent reported that the crews of the Lowestoft smacks *Trevose*, *Tryon*, *Reliance* and *Harold* had been landed there. The vessels were sunk in the North Sea. The Italian sailing-vessel *Elisa* has also been reported sunk.

## PRESIDENT'S CHALLENGE.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—President Wilson has served a notice to Congress that he will not consent to anything less than a vote on the resolution warning Americans off the armed merchantmen of belligerents.

As emphasising the firm stand taken up, President Wilson refuses to continue the negotiations with Germany until the attitude of Congress has been settled. Meanwhile the Lusitania agreement will not be accepted.

The Administration Whips are confident of victory for the President if he can force a vote. They say that if Congress avoids the issue he will not hesitate to take the case to the country.—Reuter.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—It is suggested in some quarters that if Germany were able to produce the alleged secret orders given by the British Admiralty to captains of merchant vessels, Dr. Wilson might possibly take the line that he would then be justified in issuing a warning to Americans.—Central News.

## RUSSIANS CAPTURE TWO GUNS IN PERSIA.

Turks Still Fleeing in Direction of Kermanshah.

### (RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.)

PETROGRAD, March 1.—The following official communiqué was issued here to-night:—

On the western front at north-west Friedrichstadt and above Drinsk a German aeroplane dropped bombs.

In the district of Loece and Svenven we destroyed a German detachment.

On the Caucasian front the pursuit of the enemy continues.

In Persia in the direction of Kermanshah we continue to pursue the enemy.

Two guns were taken.—Exchange.

### (GERMAN OFFICIAL.)

BERLIN, March 2.—The official communiqué to-day states:—

On the Eastern theatre of war, in the northern portion of the front, artillery fighting assumed greater activity at various times.

Small local attacks by our outposts against enemy detachments were successful.

North-west of Mitau a Russian aeroplane was got under in an aerial fight and fell into our hands, together with its occupants.

Our airmen successfully attacked the railway station at Molodekmo.

In the Balkan theatre of war there is nothing to report.—Wireless Press.

## WHEN MARRIED MEN ARE CALLED UP.

Mr. Lloyd George's Announcement in the Commons.

## CIVIL OBLIGATIONS.

A statement that the Government is considering the question of the obligations of married men was made last night in the House of Commons.

Mr. Thomas and Mr. Nield put questions to the Prime Minister in regard to the calling up for service of married men and the discharge of their contractual liabilities.

Mr. Lloyd George: This matter is engaging the careful attention of the Government, and a statement as to the civil obligations of married men called to the colours will be made as soon as possible.

Mr. Thomas: Will this question be settled before any married groups are called up?

Mr. Lloyd George: I cannot give an undertaking of that kind, but I understand the question will be settled quite soon.

### WHAT OTHER COUNTRIES DO.

Mr. Nield asked the Foreign Secretary if he would state what were the conditions of naval and military service in force in France, Italy and Russia, and also Germany and Austria, with regard to pay and allowances to the dependents of professional men and others engaged in civil occupations and earning substantial incomes before they were summoned to the colours.

Mr. Nield also wanted to know whether there was any total or partial suspension of current obligations for rent, taxes, rates, insurance premiums in such countries.

Sir E. Grey replied that the information was had on this subject was incomplete.

All the available decrees of foreign Governments in possession of the Foreign Office bearing on the subject would be placed in the library.

## "MAY NEVER BE CALLED."

Mr. Lloyd George, in answer to Mr. Pringle, said that attested men fit only for clerical work and not immediately required for work in the Army would be returned to their civil employment.

Two months' notice would be given to them before they were called up. They might never be called up, but he could not state that they would never be called up in any circumstances.

### SONS OF ENEMY PARENTS.

Mr. Tennant informed Mr. Anderson that the British-born sons of enemy parents were not outside the provisions of the Military Service Act.

They might be taken for military service under certain conditions and restrictions.

Mr. Lloyd George, replying to Mr. B. Gwynne, stated that every man who applied for enlistment through the Army group system and was rejected by the medical authorities was not subject to the Military Service Act, provided proof of such rejection was produced.

Mr. Hogge asked the Prime Minister whether he was aware that tribunals were showing no consideration to cases of men who were the remaining members of their families, and whether he would take steps to prevent entire families being wiped out by casualties in the war.

### RIGHT OF APPEAL.

Mr. Lloyd George said that there was a right of appeal to the Central Appeal Tribunal.

Mr. Hogge: Would it not save a lot of trouble if the local tribunals carried out the work the House intended them to perform?

Mr. Lloyd George said he believed the tribunals were doing that.

Mr. Freyman informed Mr. Watt that the Board of Trade had asked for control over the local tribunals, but he had no reason to think they were insufficiently impressed with the necessity of maintaining our export trade.

## SECRET DISPATCHES.

Details of the successful evacuation of the Dardanelles without losses—one of the greatest military feats of history—are to remain secret.

In the House of Commons last night Dr. Macnamara informed Mr. Stuart Wortley that it was not intended to publish the naval dispatches relating to the evacuation of Cape Helles and Suvla Bay.

These dispatches were concerned with matters of organisation connected with the carrying out of these operations and were necessarily confidential.

## NAVAL CHASE IN ADRIATIC

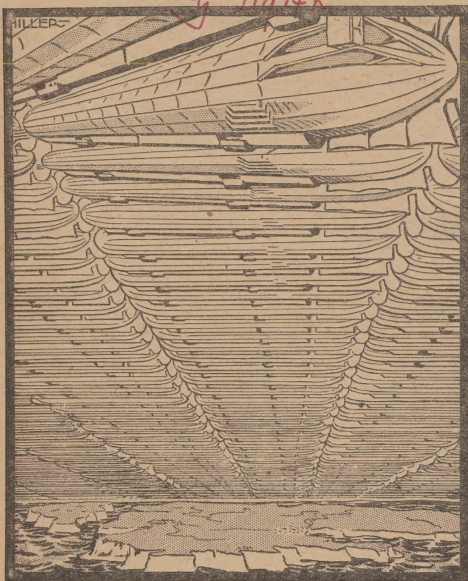
ATRENS, Feb. 23 (delayed).—It is learned from Corfu that an Austrian squadron appeared this morning off the island at a distance of thirty miles.

The Allied warships sighted them and gave chase, and the enemy squadron made off in the direction of Cattaro.—Exchange.



This signal station, the work of the men from H.M.S. Canopus, has been constructed at Port Ereo, Mitylene, on what was originally a huge piece of jagged rock standing right in the centre of the narrow entrance to the bay.—(Official photograph.)

## LORD DERBY IN KHAKI! TWO GERMAN CARTOONS.



"We will cover your skies with Zeppelins."

The first cartoon shows *Ulk* making dire threats against England, and the second one the shade of Shakespeare advising Lord Derby, who is depicted in khaki, which he never wears. This one is from *Meggendorfer-Blatter*.



"You must do as I did," says Shakespeare.

## SIX SONS SERVING: LONDON NEWSAGENT'S FINE RECORD.



Sergeant E. E. Burton  
(R.M.L.I.)



Major A. J. Burton.



Captain T. H. Burton (R.M.L.I.).



Sapper V. B. Burton  
(Royal Engineers.)



Corporal W. G. Burton  
(Royal Fusiliers).



Captain T. H. Burton (R.M.L.I.).



Sergeant A. H. Burton (3rd Middlesex).

Mr. T. H. Burton, a Wood Green newsagent, has six sons serving. A. J. Burton, of the Middlesex Regiment, has won the D.C.M. and the Croix de Guerre, while A. H. Burton has been wounded. Sergeant E. E. Burton is a prisoner of war.

## AFRICAN KING WATCHES THE HOISTING OF THE ALLIES' FLAGS.



The king of the natives in the (late) German Cameroons seated on his throne at the time when the British and French flags were hoisted at Fumban. He is thirty-five years of age and has 500 wives and 150 children, and, like his people, is delighted to come under British rule after thirty years under the Prussian heel. Indian Light Infantry formed the guard of honour.

## HOW I PERMANENTLY CURED MY RHEUMATISM.

### A READER'S AMAZING RECOVERY.

Uric acid, like any other acid, is instantly neutralised by any strongly alkaline substance, but with rheumatic subjects the blood is not sufficiently alkaline, therefore the acid particles clog the kidneys and collect in the liver, so they cannot be filtered out. The crystals also grind about in the veins and lodge in the joints, as well as deposit in the lumbar muscles of the back and in sheaths of the sciatic or other nerves. Then the sufferer has backache over the fouled kidneys, and often aches all over. Toxins reach the brain and produce that constant tired feeling and headache, sour stomach, "liverishness," bad taste or breath, and despondency are other symptoms. I found that heart depressants and other advertised pain-killing drugs afforded little or no relief, so I suffered misery for several years before learning that all my system really needed was a *thorough cleansing*. When I washed out all the accumulated poisons in the morning my body immediately acted better, same as a fire burns better when soot is cleared out of the chimney. I advise all readers who suffer as I once did to ask any chemist for a few ounces of ordinary refined Alka Saltrate (the deposits of certain natural curative medicinal springs), and take before breakfast and once during the day or evening, a teaspoonful of this dissolved in a half tumbler of hot water. It is practically tasteless, and perfectly harmless. Being probably the greatest neutralising agent and solvent of uric acid crystals known to science, its remarkable curative and eliminative effects will make anyone a crank on the subject of internal cleanliness, for it really does keep the body entirely free of uric acid.—C. N. H.

For sluggish, congested liver or chronic constipation, use Kalsel, the concentrated compound of natural curative spring salts. A sure cure for the "pill habit."—(Adv't.)

## DEBILITY ON THE INCREASE.

The forlorn appearance of so many men and women reminds us that general debility is on the increase. With the spread of influenza, that always leaves impaired vitality, and the modern conditions of life that use up nerve-force so rapidly, general debility is now one of the most common maladies.

The symptoms of general debility vary, but weakness is always present. There is poor digestion, languor, weak, painful back, wakefulness at nights, periodic headache and distressing fatigue. These symptoms indicate impure and impoverished blood. It is significant, in fact, how the symptoms of anaemia, debility, after-effects of influenza and dyspepsia all indicate poor blood.

For all such run-down conditions, new blood is the most reliable cure. Sufferers should begin at once to make their blood rich and red with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. As the treatment is continued, they will realise more and more the health-restoring influence of good blood, and how this new blood created by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills stimulates the organs to healthy action, while the system gains nourishment and strength.

Begin taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to-day. Dealers sell these Pills, but ask for Dr. Williams'. FREE—The Book of the Blood. Send for this interesting Health guide. Address postcard to Book Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London.—(Adv't.)

## HOW TO EASE

RHEUMATISM. HEADACHE. TOOTHACHE.  
NEURALGIA. SCIATICA. GOUT, &c.

Antikamnia Quickly Relieves all Aches and Pains.

## TRIAL BOXES FREE TO-DAY

If in pain fill up coupon below, or send your name and address to-day (a postcard will do) to address below, and you will receive free of charge a presentation trial box of Antikamnia Tablets.

With the free box you will also receive an interesting booklet which tells how you may relieve all your pains in a few minutes at home, without trouble or inconvenience.

### INDISPENSABLE TO LADIES.

Dr. ROBINS says: I have found them especially valuable for all kinds of headaches and neuralgic pains. They are especially useful for women, and no remedy gives greater relief than Antikamnia Tablets in all conditions known as "Women's Aches and Pains." Antikamnia Tablets are quite safe, they will not upset the system, and have no unpleasant after-effects, so don't forget to send for your free supply to-day and cut short your unpleasant symptoms.

### TRIAL BOX FREE.

In order to enable all sufferers to obtain relief, 10,000 boxes of Antikamnia Tablets, with interesting pamphlets, have been set aside for free distribution. If you are, therefore, a sufferer from any kind of pain, fill up this coupon and send it to-day.

### FREE COUPON.

The Antikamnia Chemical Co. (Dept. A1),  
46, Holborn Viaduct, London.

Dear Sirs—Please send me, free of charge, in accordance with your offer, a copy of the A.K. book and trial package of Antikamnia Tablets.

Name

Address

# Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, MARCH 3, 1916.

## 'TAKE ANYBODY YOU CAN GET.'

MILLIONS of Germans having been slain by strokes of the pen, dealt by military experts of the soothing-syrup school, it ought not to surprise us if equally optimistic home statisticians have called up an army of exempted single men to sweep into Germany across their corpses when the time comes.

We are told that "thousands and thousands" of single men have been exempted—so many thousands indeed that now they will be retrospectively hauled up: in fact, they will not be exempted after all.

That is no doubt well. But surely (as it ventured to point out the other day) it is less well that, in order to cover and remedy the early mistake of letting too many off, the possibly greater mistake should be made of taking everybody in. If men who cannot see five yards without glasses and men with "game" legs are seized by doctors of the various recruiting centres—and this is undoubtedly being done—then we must conclude that the number of sound single men, fit for foreign service, has been reached; or else that fit single men have escaped, so that unfit single men have to be taken instead.

Some time ago, the Government gave us its very high figure for the equipment and maintenance of each British soldier in the field.

Imagine how that figure will be doubled, with dead loss, in the case of every man who breaks up under the severe strain of life in military training! Only a negligible percentage of men over thirty-five—or, in the case of men with sedentary occupations, over thirty—can expect to get through without serious illness. What is the good of spending the nation's money in bringing unfit men up to the hospitals and then having to invalid them out? What is the good of the entirely perfunctory examination which certain doctors are conducting at the bidding of the irrelevant clamour to "rope in all the single men," however unfit, so long as the married men are not taken, however fit they may be?

Other papers may see the point of insisting on this matrimonial side of the matter. We prefer to point out that, however many unfit men you take, you cannot keep them long. Pneumonia, rheumatism, influenza, and nervous collapse will be the hostile generals who will shoot them down. You will have spent your money in vain.

Here, then, is the dilemma of the moment:—Either no more fit single men (in which case, wail or no wail, the married men must go), or else, plenty more fit single men who must go by compulsion and be "unstarred," but who cannot be replaced or compensated for by men with cork legs or glass eyes who happen to add to those defects the further vice of bachelorhood. A single man may indeed be a person to be condemned as such, but you cannot escape the fact that, if he has a cork leg, his matrimonial error does not outweigh his obvious incapacity for filling up a gap in the ranks.

It is anyhow clear from our letters here, as well as from enquiries we have been at the pains of making, that "Take anybody you can get" is now the motto of medical examiners. It is simply a fatuous motto, and its application will lead the country to much fruitless outlay before three months have passed. W. M.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Try to be happy in this present moment, and put not off being so to a time to come; as though that time should be of another make from this, which has already come, and is sure. —Fuller.

## HOW THE MONEY MELTS AWAY.

### MODERN WARFARE'S CONSUMPTION OF WEALTH.

By FRED A. TALBOT.

THE vote of £420,000,000 to enable this country to continue the struggle for right against might and the forthcoming loan of £500,000,000 in Germany bring home vividly the cost of playing the game of war in these ultra-scientific days.

Where is the money going? While a certain proportion is being expended in foodstuffs and clothing for the fighting men, the greater amount is vanishing in smoke, in the form of high explosives, projectiles, and the implements for sending them upon their errands of death and destruction. When the Huns threw down the gauntlet, they little reckoned that their figures which had been prepared with so much care and mathematical precision would

lery ran up to 500 shells per gun per day in the battle of Muiden.

These figures, startling though they be, fade into insignificance beside the present campaign. During the battle of the Marne it is stated that the Franco-British forces alone used up 180,000 shells per day, while the expenditure upon the German side must have been equally prodigious. More astonishing still was the consumption of shells during the German advance into Russia, when the invaders rained a concentrated fire of 700,000 shells upon the Russian works during some six hours, and in one case threw away no fewer than 70,000 shells upon the abortive bombardment of a Russian position which had been abandoned—and that within the short space of four hours!

### BUYING FROM AMERICA.

In their pre-war calculations the Austro-German military authorities were far more liberal in their estimates than the Allies, because the former made an allowance nearly five times as great as that of the latter for gun.

At the present moment it is estimated that the Central Powers are using over 35,000,000 rifle

## FIT AND UNFIT.

### WHY ARE "CROCKS" BEING BULLIED INTO THE ARMY?

#### NO EYE TEST!

YOUR leading article the other day needs confirmation from experience at the tribunals. The article told us that the true test was not "married" and "single," but "fit" and "unfit."

May I give my own experience? I attested some weeks ago, but was only examined a day or two ago. The doctor did not even look at my eyes! I might have been blind in one of them or nearly blind in both for anything he would have seen.

Is this being done everywhere? As to teeth, I opened my mouth, and he glanced at the front teeth for a second.

ATTESTED.

#### JUST CHANCE?

IS any attempt being made to get any uniformity in the standard of fitness? A man in my district was granted exemption on the ground of defective vision. Yet dozens of other men declare that no eye test whatever was imposed on them.

What is the meaning of this inconsistency in the standard of vision imposed on men for service? SINGLE MAN.

#### HOSPITAL FODDER.

THE upstaying wall of terror from the married men has again drawn a red herring across the trail.

One hears of men with damaged or patched legs being taken, of men half-blind and of men obviously below the standard that will keep them out of the hospitals.

What is the good of these men at a time when only strong men are wanted? A. M. Wimbledon.

#### THOUGHT AND ACTION.

IN REALITY, thought governs every human act, except a reflex movement or an epileptic fit.

Thought is more powerful than a battleship. It made the ironclad. It governs the guns. The lonely founders of religious systems have destroyed more than Attila or Zenghis Khan. Moltke used to say: "First think, and then dare." But few people can think. TAS CAN. St. James's-street, S.W.

#### IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 2.—There are two species of Ivy (hedera), one confined to Australia, the other found wild in the British Isles. Europe, Central Asia and North Africa. But there are, of course, a great many different groups and varieties. The popular strong-growing green-leaved kinds will do well almost anywhere, and are useful for paving the ground under tall trees and for covering steep banks.

The more delicate sorts, and these include the beautiful variegated varieties, should be given choice positions on walls. Ivy can now be planted from pots. In a few weeks' time the old leaves should be sheared off established plants on walls. Tree ivies are decorative in the shrubbery. E. F. T.

## COALITION GOVERNMENT IN THE NURSERY!



Much is expected, by Bobby and Mary, of a coalition for purposes of play. When they meet, however, they unfortunately fight instead of playing.—(By Mr. W. K. Haseelden.)

be shattered to fragments. They did not anticipate that the consumption of small arm ammunition would even approach 100,000,000 rounds per twenty-four hours, or that the artillery would increase and increase until at last it would devour over 200,000 shells of all calibres per day.

The Germans, with their unquenchable love for hard figures and cold calculations, had carefully worked out the problem, as they thought, to the last decimal fraction.

It was allowed that the Franco-German war, where the cartridge consumption per man worked up to a maximum average of thirty-five per day, was of little value in those calculations, but they did rely upon the figures contributed by the Russo-Japanese war as being indicative of what the daily consumption of munitions would be, although they have steadfastly averred that ammunition was wasted fruitfully in that conflict. In that war the consumption of cartridges reached as high a figure as 196 per rifle per day, while the artiller-

cartridges per day, while the shell consumption has risen to about 250,000 projectiles of all calibres.

When these enormous figures are borne in mind it is not surprising that the Allies were caught short-handed.

At the outbreak of war the French armament resources were not capable of turning out enough shells, while this country was in an even worse plight. In addition we were raising an Army of 3,000,000 men who had not only to be equipped, but for whom an adequacy of small-arm and heavy ammunition had to be provided.

Under these circumstances it is not surprising that we were compelled to turn to the United States to tide us over the period of danger until such time as we could organise our own facilities and thereby bring the output to a point which more than balanced consumption. But few people have any idea of what huge orders were placed in the United States.

Fortunately, however, high-water mark in the

shipment of munitions from the United States has been reached. Our facilities have been organised to such a degree that a rapid diminution of supplies from that country is inevitable. France has already reduced her imports for war in a striking manner, several articles, such as motor-cars and aeroplanes, no longer being derived from across the Atlantic.

## SO IT IS.

Like the falling of a star.  
Or as the flight of eagles are,  
Or like the fresh spring's gaudy hue,  
Or silver drops of morning dew,  
Or like a wind that chimes the wind,  
Or bubbles which on water stood:  
Ev'n such is man, whose borrowed light  
Is straight called in, and paid to quit.  
The wind blows out, the bubble dies:  
The spring entombed in autumn lies:  
The dew dries up, the star is shined,  
The flight is past—and man forgot.  
—KING.

## WAITING TO WELCOME THE KING OF SERBIA.



The great crowd which waited on the quay at Salonika to cheer Serbia's aged and heroic monarch.

## TO WED SIRDAR'S SON.



Miss Vinogradoff, to wed Mr. R. E. L. Wingate, son of General Sir R. Wingate. (Swaine.)

## "THE KING OF LUNDY."



The Rev. Hudson Grossett Heaven, "the King of Lundy Island," who has died, aged ninety.

## THE KISS OF GRATITUDE.



This little girl was rescued by the British Fleet off Asia Minor. Every time she sees a sailor she runs up and kisses him. (Official photograph.)

## THE SALONIKA SEASON OPENS.



The band of a British regiment gives a concert on the sea front at Salonika. (Official photograph.)

## SOLDIERS



Cutting cover for ri



Two of the khaki

As sailors are making munitions who have undertaken the work

## CH COVERS.



"Tommy" how to do it.



ing covers to correct length.

making trench covers. Many of the men exactly what is required by their com- shells.

## WHILE THE DIVER IS BENEATH THE WATERS.



Sailors working the pump. The diver is working about wreckage at Kephale, in the Eastern Mediterranean.

## ACTRESS'S GOWNS STOLEN.



Miss Eleanor Woodruff, the American "movie" star, who had a number of gowns, which had been specially made for a film, stolen.

## MISSING SOLDIER.



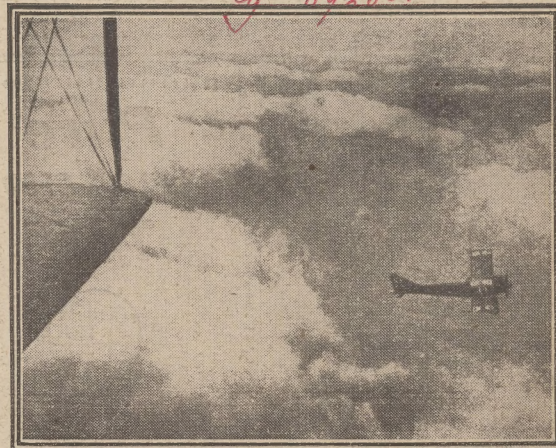
Rifleman W. J. Mounsey, who was wounded at Loos. He has since been missing.

## MISS ROSA DALLOW



The soprano, who is appearing at the Palladium. She has often entertained the wounded.

## SEEN FROM A DOUBLE DECKER.



A German picture of a German aeroplane in the air. It was taken from a double-decker.



## NEW HEALTH & NEW LIFE FOR ALL WHO ARE

### Weak, Anæmic, 'Nervy' 'Run-down'

If you are Weak, 'Wincarnis' offers you new strength. If you are Anæmic, 'Wincarnis' offers you new rich red blood. If you are 'Nervy,' 'Wincarnis' offers you new nerve force. If you are 'Run-down,' 'Wincarnis' offers you new vitality. If you are an invalid, 'Wincarnis' offers you new life. Because 'Wincarnis' (the wine of life) possesses a four-fold power. It is a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood-maker and a Nerve Food—all combined in one rich delicious life-giving beverage. That is why over 10,000 Doctors recommend 'Wincarnis.'

# WINCARNIS

For over 30 years 'Wincarnis' has given new health and new life to millions of sufferers. At the present moment thousands of people are daily deriving new health and happiness by using 'Wincarnis.' And thousands of our brave wounded, and the wounded soldiers of our gallant Allies, are quickly gaining renewed strength and new life from 'Wincarnis,' which is used in Hospitals the world over.

The unparalleled popularity of 'Wincarnis' is due to the fact that it does all it claims to do. It does create new strength—it does create new blood—it does create new nerve force—it does create new vitality and give new life.

'Wincarnis' is not a luxury, but a positive necessity to all who are Weak, Anæmic, 'Nervy,' 'Run-down'—to all enfeebled by old age—to martyrs to Indigestion—to all Invalids—and to all who are depressed and 'out-of-sorts.'

Don't suffer needlessly. Take advantage of the new health 'Wincarnis' offers you. All Wine Merchants and licensed Chemists and Grocers sell 'Wincarnis.' Will you try just one bottle?

### Begin to get well—FREE

Send the coupon for a free trial bottle—not a mere taste, but enough to do you good.

Send  
this  
Coupon  
for a  
Free  
Trial  
Bottle.

## Free Trial Coupon

Coleman & Co. Ltd., W315, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.

Please send me a Free Trial Bottle of 'Wincarnis.' I enclose FOUR penny stamps to pay postage.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

"D. Mirror"  
Mar. 3, 1916

Keep on  
sending  
them  
OXO

From a Lance Corporal at the Front.  
"Our parcels from home are never complete unless our good folk put OXO in, we just boil the water in our mess-tins by hook or crook, and put in the OXO, and then feel much better, especially these cold winter nights."

## Pure Indian Tea



Every Grocer sells it  
—are you drinking it?

L.S.

# ALL BRITISH

Yes, and Guaranteed, too, better Quality  
than any other firm can supply, is

## MAYPOLE MARGARINE

# 7<sup>D.</sup>

# A LB.,

or <sup>S. D.</sup> **1/2** **DOUBLE**  
Weight.

Made from **NUTS** and **MILK** at Southall,  
near London.

The British Public have found out and proved  
for themselves that **MAYPOLE** is far the  
best of all Margarines.

## MAYPOLE TEA

The Very  
Best:

# 2/-

And Britain's  
Favourite.

## MAYPOLE DAIRY CO. LTD.

THE LARGEST RETAILERS.

Over 880 BRANCHES now open.

# LOOK OUT FOR OUR GREAT NEW SERIAL ON MONDAY LOVE ME FOR EVER

By META  
SIMMONS



Olive Chayne.

## CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

**OLIVE CHAYNE**, a girl of unusual charm and looks, but with plenty of character.

**RICHARD HEATHCOTE**, a straightforward, rugged type of man, whose affections are sound.

**RUPERT HEATHCOTE**, his good-looking cousin, who lacks balance.

## A PRICKED BUBBLE.

EVEN the sound of the opening of the door did not appear to have reached the ears of the man and woman who faced each other in the dim, quiet room. They were both so absorbed, one by fear, the other by gratified hate.

Dick saw Olive's face silhouetted against the window, her eyes fixed on the mocking face that leaned so near her own. As he stood there he heard Duprez's laugh ring out again, as he harped on the subject that had grown an obsession with him.

"No, madam, it is you who have played into my hands," he said. "I cannot understand how you find it possible to believe that story that I told you."

"It was not true!" Olive cried out, and the words were not a question, they were an exclamation of relief.

"True? Naturally, no. Mr. Richard Heathcote is not the man to do such a thing—he is too straight. Why, if I had told that yarn to any man on the coast he'd have laughed in my face. But you believed me easily enough. Women are strange folk. It was his cousin, the man who died, who played that dirty trick."

"Rupert!"

As the cry left her lips Olive glanced across the room and saw her husband standing there—the man she had wronged. The man she loved—the man against whom she had sinned by her doubt—perhaps beyond power of forgiveness.

She said nothing, but her eyes betrayed her, for Duprez wheeled round quickly.

"Oh, ho, another visitor!" he exclaimed. "I have been expecting you, my dear sir. How long have you honoured me by standing there—unannounced on the threshold, or was it—outside the door?"

Nothing could have exceeded the smiling insolence of the man as he spoke. He rubbed his long, yellow fingers together with a movement that Dick found peculiarly irritating. His hand clenched on the stout stick he had brought with him.

"Just long enough to confirm my unfavourable opinion of you, Mr. Duprez," he responded very suavely.

"Your unfavourable impression—why, but you are frank, Mr. Heathcote. You have no thought of how it may wound my sensitive nature to hear that I impress you unfavourably. And madam here. Try of the most honourable and well-reputed of your great nation. I am desolated."

He was in his element. He felt that he had two fish secured, he promised himself some delightful entertainment in playing them like the skillful angler in muddy waters that he was.

A memory of the big sunlit room at Keya rose up before his mind, the room where this man, before him had struck him across the face, humiliating him before the woman Gemma. The wound throbbled passionately with the memory, the long white scar that disfigured his lean, handsome face.

A mounting score against this man before him—loss of prestige, loss of money, loss of employment. But now—now that score would be paid in full—paid with interest, no, since it was not only Heathcote's honour that was at stake, but the honour of his wife.

He took out his case and lighted a cigarette. Dick let him carry the theatrical movement through, then abruptly he stepped forward and knocked it from his mouth.

"You have not any permission to smoke in this lady's presence," he said sternly.

Duprez's eyes looked away from his teeth, smirking. There was an evil look in his eyes, a look that in another country would have probably been the prelude to a treacherous knife-thrust. With difficulty he controlled himself and bowed to Olive.

"Madam, I stand rebuked. But for the moment I had forgotten your presence. This gentleman brought back the past so vividly that I forgot madam altogether."

Olive watched the scene with bewildered eyes. She wondered how it would end. For herself she had no fear, and it was this man said were true, and there was no foundation for the accusations he had levelled against Dick, she need have no fear for him. Why, then, was Duprez still so insolent, so sure of himself?

As though in answer to her thoughts, she met a glance from Dick's eyes, a look so full of enveloping tenderness that she thrilled deliciously in response to it.

She knew then that all was right with the world. She was content just to wait. . . .

Then Dick spoke.

"I am glad I bring back the past so forcibly," he said. "For that is what I came here this morning to do. I want to send your mind back down those muddy lanes and labyrinths of your memory, where uglier things lurk than even this vile blackmailing scheme you have practised upon a woman."

Duprez looked at him. The words were a threat, and he knew it—but it was a threat, so he thought, that he could afford to laugh at. "Oh, you talk very large," he laughed, and his voice had changed. "You think you can frighten me. I tell you, no, sir. When you dwell in a house of glass it is a foolish thing to fling stones—how does your proverb run?"

All at once it came to Dick that he could not longer bandy words with this man. He strode across to the window and looked into the street. As he had come into the shop he had noticed a constable on point duty at the opposite corner. He hoped the man was still there, and he was.

Turning back, he caught Duprez by the arm and dragged him across to the window. "Look down there," he said. "Do you see that police officer at the corner? Well, remember, I have this window and can talk to him and he will take you into custody. Blackmailing is an offence that is very heavily penalised in this country. Bear that in mind while you listen to what I have to say."

Duprez writhed himself free. His face was livid.

"You threaten me with your police—you!" he stuttered, half-unintelligible with passion. "Do you realise that I have but a single word to say to raise a scandal about your ears that will cover even your children with its shadow?"

"Oh, come, you exaggerate, surely," Dick remonstrated smilingly. "Only a few moments since I was in the pleasure of your society, and now you threaten me with a scandal that will cover even your children with its shadow?"

"I have nothing to fear. You are trying to frighten us with a bogey!"

"Oh, that's so, no. But on her's—" Duprez's lean hand shot out towards Olive where she stood watching and waiting. "It is she who has delivered you into my hands. Do you realise that I have in my possession at this moment jewels which she brought to me—stolen jewels of which a description is published in all the papers. . . . jewels which she stole. 'A thief!'—that is a charming epithet to be tacked to one's name. . . ."

Dick's hand descended heavily on the man's shoulder. He was smiling still, but it was not a smile of mirth. There was a look in the blue eyes bent on him which disconcerted Duprez not a little, though he still was certain of his position at the top dog.

"So you have the jewels—that is a point in your favour," Dick said, jovially. "Hand them over, Duprez."

"Hand them over—yes, to your police! Will you call up your police officer now, my good sir—that I may hand over to him this stolen property and give in charge the thief?"

The last word jerked in his teeth as Dick sent him spinning and reeling to the floor. "Hand over the jewels you extorted from Mrs. Heathcote by your vile lying!" Dick demanded, sternly. "You thought you had made a pretty valuable discovery, didn't you? Well, let me tell you that I have come just this moment from Mr. Chayne, the advertiser for the jewels. He has commissioned me to recover them for him—and restore them to the lady to whom they belong—my wife!"

"You lie!" The furious interjection came like a scream from Duprez. Even then, for all Dick's calm, smiling face, he could not believe that what he said was true. It was blunt, pure and simple. Dick shrugged his shoulders.

"Ring up Mr. Chayne—if you care to do so—and inquire. Our musical friend downstairs will doubtless allow you to use his telephone. But you would be wiser, I fancy, to do as I tell you. Hand back the jewels and I shall hold my tongue. Try to raise this fuss you speak so glibly of—and I shall be forced to use my knowledge to remember your African—mustn't forget that there is a pretty long stretch at the Breakwater due to you now—for I.D.B. The authorities have terribly long memories, Duprez, and the evidence is dead against you."

A grey look came over the face of the man

who had been so gay and smiling a moment since, as though a coat of paint had been spread over it, vitiating the swarthy tan. He was beaten, and he knew it. He had thought all evidence against him silenced long since, but this man knew.

He looked at Dick with sullen eyes, then, very slowly, he spoke.

"Oh, I throw up the sponge," he said. "The game's up."

Dick sought Olive's eyes. It had all been very theatrical, this scene. But he had enjoyed playing it out before her eyes, and his ample vanity was gratified. He had played so many sorry parts before her. It was pleasant to be the victor for once.

## LOSS AND GAIN.

IT was vanity that received a swift punishment. As he stood smiling at Olive Dick heard the click of the door behind and turned swiftly. But not swiftly enough. Duprez had slipped from the room, turning the key in the lock upon them.

Dick's emotional moment died a very sudden death. He rushed to the door, shook it, swearing at himself for a fool that he could have let the man slip through his fingers in this fashion.

"He's getting off with the plunder," he said to Olive. "And that old blighter in the shop is as deaf as a post. Knock on the floor with the poker or something—I'll have a go at the door."

He took a running blow at the door, but the ancient lock had been made to resist greater violence than even his strong shoulder could offer it. Olive tried to attract the attention of the man in the shop below, but in vain. Dick hammered on the door.

He felt furious, humiliated. Besides, there was the fact that the jewels were gone with the man.

"What an ass I am!" he cried. "Olive, I could kick myself for allowing myself to be done in this fashion."

"It's humiliating," she confessed. She felt shy and ill at ease with Dick, for all the tenderness of the look he had cast her. And because of her shyness she was sorry for this contretemps that had destroyed the moment of victory. For the loss of the jewels she cared absolutely nothing.

"Humiliating, yes; but most awfully funny, too."

In spite of himself the humorous side of the affair presented itself to Dick. He threw back his head and laughed, the great deep laugh

that Olive loved and had heard so seldom of late.

"Smart isn't the word for him. How he'll laugh, eh?"

"He has paid off his score, Dick. He swore he would."

And for some strange reason the words seemed to Dick to be worth even the loss of the jewels. A score paid off—yes, if that were true it meant a new vista of happiness for which he had hardly dared to hope. The old score of Africa paid off and crossed out forever from the book of his life. . . .

"By Jove, he has—and thank Heaven for it!"

He turned to Olive and took her in his arms.

"Dear, what of the loss after all, since we have gained so much?" he whispered.

He raised her face to his, he bent to kiss her. But their lips did not meet. The door



This is Rosalie Grieve, the heroine of our splendid new serial, which begins on Monday.

was thrown open violently, and, as they started apart, they met the outraged gaze of the proprietor of the shop below.

It was so funny that they both laughed. But the ancient man did not laugh. He broke out furiously.

"What is the meaning of this outrage?" he cried, "bringing the police about a respectable shop?"

And behind his spare form Olive saw the big stolid face of a helmeted constable.

There will be another fine instalment to-morrow.

# What Every Woman Wants

The exquisite complexion of British women is the envy of the world. Unhappily, however, the vagaries of our climate and the smoke and grime of our big cities render it difficult to retain this precious possession. Scientists have, however, discovered in Alvena Crème a beautifier which counteracts these adverse influences and acts upon the pores and permanently creates that fascinating appearance which is every Englishwoman's birthright.

Alvena Crème provides ladies with the toilet necessity they have ardently longed for. It is prepared from the secret recipe of a celebrated French beauty specialist, and by a scientific process its complexion-aiding constituents are subtly blended with a choice perfume. Alvena Crème endows those who use it with a lovely complexion, spotless arms and lily-white hands, and however delightful your present complexion Alvena Crème will enhance its loveliness and make it richer in enchanting beauty.

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(Not Greasy and Vanishes)

is a vanishing cream that absolutely vanishes and leaves neither shine nor stickiness behind. Protects the skin from winter's biting blasts, and should always be used before and after travelling, motoring, cycling or other outdoor exercise. To make Alvena Crème still more widely popular we are making a great free distribution of cloth-bound books, by the world's greatest authors. Enclosed with every bottle is a Catalogue of 2,000 books by 350 authors from which you can select your gift.

Go to your chemist or store or Boots Cash Chemists and procure a 1s. bottle of Alvena Crème, see this astounding list of gift books, and at once take advantage of our offer. Sole English Depot—Alvena, Castle Laboratory, London, N.W.

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the quickest, surest remedy. At chemists everywhere, 4/3 a tin.

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# THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

## Pembertonian Jokes.

Mr. Max Pemberton, who has collaborated with Mr. Arthur Wimperis in the authorship of "My Lady Frayle," the new musical play at the Shaftesbury, is well known as a writer of crisp and amusing dialogue. In this latest venture he may be said to have surpassed himself. Whatever criticisms may be levelled against "My Lady Frayle," nobody could say that it contains a single dull line.

## "The Fatted Calf."

One sally, in particular, brought down the house. The Canon of Dorchester, released from the toils of an unwelcome engagement, celebrates the occasion by seizing his sister by the waist and waltzing her round the stage. In doing so the lady shows a fair amount of stocking. "You prodigal!" she exclaims, in high dudgeon. "I may be a prodigal," he replies, "but it was you who exhibited the fatted calf!"

## A Musical Play.

I should be inclined to predict for "My Lady Frayle" a long run. It is a delicate mixture of musical comedy and light opera, and it would be difficult to say under which category the play ranges itself. I do not think it will be long before "All the Men" and "We don't get that from Mother" will be heard on every barrel organ in London.

## "A Vanity Fair."

Lady Alastair Innes-Ker and Lady Essex have both been working very hard for the matinee which they have arranged at the Gaiety Theatre for this afternoon. It is in aid of the Waterloo Free Buffet, which is providing



Lady Alastair Innes-Ker.

such a boon to the thousands of soldiers who travel to and from this station. The principal attraction will be a short play entitled "A Vanity Fair," in which Lady Curzon and Lady Diana Manners are among the well-known society ladies appearing.

## War Trophies.

I wrote the other day about the war trophies the King had received from time to time from friends and strangers. Now I hear that the Prince of Wales has made a collection on his own account, and that his trophies are being housed in a special room at York Cottage.

## A Great Story.

I have already had a number of letters from readers saying how delighted they are to hear that Mr. Mark Allerton is writing our next serial. His last story, "A Girl in a Million," obtained for him a lot of new admirers, and I am very sure that his new one, "Rosalee," which begins on Monday, will bring in heaps more.

## What Geraldine Will Never Tellegen.

I hear that Miss Geraldine Farrar (who married Mr. Tellegen the other day) is said to have formerly expressed herself very strongly against marriage. "Husband, home, children do not exist for me, and never shall. You cannot mix art and domesticity." That sounds positive enough, anyway, but—yet you never can tell, can you, Mrs. Tellegen?

## Popular Babies.

Lady Mainwaring has lost her Pekingese. I suspect it ran away because it has been a little neglected of late. Lappdogs are not so fashionable now as before the war: domesticity, or the appearance of it, is more in favour. It was Lady Mainwaring who, by taking her baby to a tea-party and herself carrying the infant, brought babies into fashion. Since then quite young children, accompanied by their pretty young mothers, have been seen at society functions. A notable instance is the small daughter of the Marchioness of Anglesey.

## A Coming Leader.

Amongst what is termed the second string, i.e., those parliamentarians who are accomplished and marked out for Cabinet rank, Viscount Peel is gradually assuming a distinct leadership. Constantly he is to be found in the chair at public and semi-political meetings, and this week he opened the Lords debate on the paucity of the allowances given to men discharged from the Army on account of ill-health.



Viscount Peel.

**Good Political Stock.**  
The first Lord Peel was the famous Speaker of the House of Commons in the Home Rule era, when only a strong man could have maintained order. In fact, without Mr. Speaker Peel parliamentary government would have been impossible. His very look at times was sufficient to calm the most unruly.

## Armorial.

"I'm doing munition work," a man told me. An elastic term, this. "What kind?" I asked. "Oh, designing arms for families who have jumped into money through war contracts," was the ready answer.

## A Mystery Play.

With that true royal instinct which distinguishes Queen Mary, her Majesty, in addition to showing her interest in her soldiers by being present at the great Coliseum matinee on Tuesday, intends that some of the wounded shall also enjoy the good things which Mr. Stoll has prepared by placing at the disposal of the War Office a large number of seats for wounded "Tommy's."

## The Secret.

Sir James Barrie, with that gift of reticence and shyness which characterises him, has once more pre-occupied the public mind by carefully keeping secret the title and subject of his new production at the Coliseum on Tuesday. Mr. Croxton tells me, under pledge of secrecy, that the title is M x x x x x x x.

## Up to Age of Thirty-five.

I understand from quite a good source that it is exceedingly unlikely that married men over thirty-five will be called up for some time. I also hear that the big insurance companies are raising strong objections against a moratorium.

## Was He Indispensable?

I heard of rather a neat response yesterday. A clerk in a Government department had been asked by his superior why he had not attested. He wrote, saying: "It is because I am, of course, indispensable." The official reply that came back was: "Nobody is indispensable in this office who has not attested."

## Famous Poilu.

There was a big, broad-shouldered, black-bearded French "Tommy" standing outside the Empire yesterday. He was looking very intently at the photographs displayed outside, and didn't seem to have a care in the world. But, as a matter of fact, the French poilu was really Lucien Boyer, the most famous revue writer in France, and directly he got his short leave he came straight over here to study our latest revues. He has written all the famous songs for the French Army.

## The New Teetotalers.

I have just discovered that the war has created a new brand of teetotalers. They consist of Belgian soldiers over here on leave, who find that our ordinary beers are much too heavy and strong for them. On the other hand, they are very fond of "temperance" drinks, which they regard as of just the right flavour.

## Half a Million Girls Wanted.

Experts tell me that by Easter no fewer than half a million women will be wanted to take the place of men clerks. It is quite likely that both the Stock Exchange and Lloyd's will soon be visited by girls—at any rate, it will lead to gentler scenes at the first place.

## Lord Derby in Form.

I heard the whole of Lord Derby's grave speech in the Lords last night. It certainly created a deep impression in the Upper House and was much discussed in the lobby afterwards. I have never known the Director-General of Recruiting to be in better form. Standing up at the box, in the place usually occupied by the Leader of the Opposition, he spoke with extreme clearness and vigour of language.

## The Happiest Peer.

Lord Kitchener's interest in the proceedings of the Lords seems to be increasing. Last night he sat through quite a long and wearisome debate on the importation of hops, a debate, by the way, which held up the eagerly-awaited Derby speech for over half an hour. "K. of K." looked particularly fit, and if outward appearances may be taken to indicate his state of mind, he was certainly the happiest man in the House.

## Rather Do Without His Bath.

Their mother was preaching to two small children the other day the importance of war economy, and told them they really must do with one instead of two lumps of sugar in their tea. The little boy turned to her with a knowing look and replied: "I know a better economy than that. Let Cissy and I go without our bath, Mummie."

## "Mr. Manhattan."

Miss Iris Hoey was rehearsing her duet with Mr. Roland Cunningham when I went into the Prince of Wales's Theatre yesterday morning, for they have started rehearsals for "Mr. Manhattan." Miss Hoey tells me she



Miss Iris Hoey.

has a good part and that the world goes well with her, for Mr. Alfred Butt has given her a contract, and in the days to come she will go into comedy.

## "Tommy's" Odd Pet.

I saw a strange sight in Regent-street yesterday. There were two "Tommy's" looking in a shop window and a crowd of people looking at them. The cause of the interest was a tiny monkey which was perched on the shoulder of one of the men in khaki. I asked if the monkey was a mascot, and was told no, only a pet.

## Birth Weather.

Miss Violet Vanbrugh, who is playing in "The Ninth Waltz" at the Coliseum, has a theory that the weather characteristic of your birth-month is the weather which suits you best. She herself was born in June, and loves sunshine and warmth, while her small daughter Prudence, who has just celebrated a birthday, was a March baby and loves to do battle with the wind.

## Wild Anemones.

Do you know what the "lilies of the field," mentioned in the New Testament, really are? They are not lilies, but anemones, which grow wild in Jerusalem. I did not know until the other day when I was admiring a fine show of anemones which decorated Mrs. Jopling-Rowe's luncheon-table, and she told me.

## The Latest Film Thriller.

There seems to be no limit to the costly enterprise of the cinema film makers. The Lubin Film Company, I hear, has "staged" and filmed a collision between two trains, one goods and the other passenger. You see the two engines meet head on and imagine you hear the terrific impact. Both trains catch alight and burn fiercely. The collision is an incident in "The Gods of Fate," a film 5,000 feet long. The British rights are held by the United Kingdom Kinetograph Exclusive Film Co., and the film will be released in July.

THE RAMBLER.

## LADIES! LOTS OF BEAUTIFUL HAIR

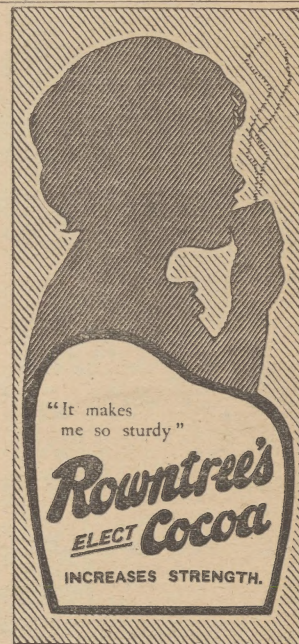
"Danderine" Makes Hair Thick, Glossy and Wavy.

Removes all Dandruff, Stops Itching Scalp and Falling Hair.

To be possessed of a head of heavy, beautiful hair; soft, lustrous, fluffy, wavy and free from dandruff is merely a matter of using a little Danderine.

It is easy and inexpensive to have nice, soft hair and lots of it. Just get a shilling bottle of Knowlton's Danderine now—apply a little as directed and within ten minutes there will be an appearance of a bun dance, freshness, fluffiness and an incomparable gloss and lustre, and try as you will you cannot find a trace of dandruff or falling hair; but your real surprise will be after about two weeks' use, when you will see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—sprouting out all over your scalp. Danderine is, we believe, the only sure hair grower, destroyer of dandruff and cure for itchy scalp, and it never fails to stop falling hair at once. All chemists sell and recommend Danderine, 1s. 1ld. and 2s. 3d. a bottle. No increase in price.

If you want to prove how pretty and soft your hair really is, moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair—taking one small strand at a time. Your hair will be soft, glossy and beautiful in just a few moments—a delightful surprise awaits everyone who tries this.



## DOMESTIC SERVANTS

of the Best Class are to be obtained through the advertisement columns of

The Times.

## TO-DAY'S 'CHASING.

## Programme and Selections for Opening of Lingfield Meeting.

The Lingfield Park meeting opens to-day and there is very little likelihood of racing being interfered with by the weather. The course is in excellent order and a telegram from Mr. Wilmot last night stated that only a very heavy fall of snow could stop racing. Selections are as follow:—

1. O-SUN OF MELTON.	2.35.—ORANGEVILLE.
1.35.—HANNIBAL.	3.5.—SOULOUQUE.
2.5.—SCRAMBLER.	3.30.—FATHER CONFESSOR.

## DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

\* HANNIBAL and SOULOUQUE.  
BOUVERIE.

## TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

1.0.—MARCH SELLING HURDLE, 85 sovs; 2m.					
	Yrs at	lb	Yrs at	lb	
aBautner .....	11	7	Wild Aster .....	11	2
aBunch o' Keys .....	11	7	Elshower .....	11	2
aHannibal .....	11	7	Son o' Melton .....	10	12
aStotham .....	11	7	Flammar .....	10	12
aFreddy .....	11	7	aBoy Hanna .....	10	12
aGandy .....	11	7	Beuoray .....	10	12
aGrazing .....	11	7	Panthal .....	10	12
aScrambler .....	11	3	Spouting Parson .....	10	12
aFair Trader .....	11	3	Flour .....	10	12
aBee .....	11	3	Michigan .....	10	6
aMinstrel Park .....	11	2	aEmpire .....	10	6
aBobby .....	11	2	aRoyal Hall .....	10	6
aRubber King .....	11	2	aGlenview .....	10	6
aDoctor Ryan .....	11	2	aOld Blue .....	10	6
1.35.—SURREY H'CAP CHASE, 200 sovs; 2 1/2m.					
	Yrs at	lb	Yrs at	lb	
aIrish Mail .....	12	7	Konia .....	11	2
aEugene .....	12	7	aBreeze .....	11	1
aPamphlet .....	12	0	aHannibal .....	11	1
aMeridian .....	12	0	aWare's Prince .....	11	1
aCarrage .....	12	13	aGrey Leg IV .....	11	0
aGower .....	12	7	aSuccubus .....	11	0
aReal Girl .....	12	7	aThorn Pin .....	10	13
aBallinacorney .....	12	8	aKings .....	10	9
aVernon .....	12	8	aSchoomay .....	10	6
aQueen Ina .....	12	6	aDeni Aubrey .....	10	6
aLaurie .....	12	6	aCordelia .....	10	6
aUrgy .....	12	6	aRepp .....	10	6
aTweed .....	12	6	aChing .....	10	6
2.5.—FELICITY H'CAP CHASE, 85 sovs; 2 1/2m.					
	Yrs at	lb	Yrs at	lb	
aLonderry .....	12	7	Doctor Ryan .....	12	6
aLord Ninian .....	12	6	aBunch o' Keys .....	11	6
aDublin Bay .....	12	1	aSt. Albans .....	11	3
aGeneral Fox .....	12	6	aSuccubus .....	11	3
aBallinacorney .....	12	12	aShackles .....	11	3
aSueat Lady .....	12	10	aLathorn .....	10	13
aWayplace .....	12	6	aLeon Park .....	10	10
aMiss Master .....	12	6	aMartha .....	10	10
aScrambler .....	12	6	aSwing .....	10	10
aBlind Hooky .....	12	7	aUllin .....	10	9
aBliss .....	12	6	aGreen Lane .....	10	6
aRanagh .....	12	7	aFortyfoot .....	10	6
aRanagh .....	12	6	aKest .....	10	6
aGravelote .....	12	5	aGrey Coronet .....	10	6
2.55.—BLINDLEY HEATH CHASE, 85 sovs; 2m.					
	Yrs at	lb	Yrs at	lb	
aMids .....	12	3	Nemo .....	12	3
aNew .....	12	3	aClonk .....	12	3
aBridge IV .....	12	3	aGeorge B .....	12	3
aLe Ormes .....	12	3	aMaid o' Arms .....	12	3
aLe Vio .....	12	3	aComfort .....	12	3
aLysander .....	12	3	aKing's Cure .....	12	3
aPride .....	12	3	aSentry .....	12	3
aPlatonic .....	12	3	aVerney .....	12	3
aBen .....	12	3	aOrange .....	12	3
3.—LINGFIELD WELTER H'CAP CHASE, 50 sovs; 2 1/2m.					
	Yrs at	lb	Yrs at	lb	
aSteady Trade .....	12	7	aThe Blimkin .....	12	7
aWhite Prophet .....	12	3	aCanute .....	12	0
aJohn Chinaman .....	12	9	aElectro .....	12	0
aBunch o' Keys .....	12	3	aRegal .....	12	0
aThe Ant .....	12	7	aFair Oaks .....	10	1
aMark Minor .....	12	7	aDiamond's Song .....	10	1
aPansy .....	12	7	aSolomon .....	10	1
aTeatone .....	12	6	aThe O'Neill .....	9	13
aMammy .....	12	4	aLord .....	9	13
aSueat Lady .....	12	4	aIrish Mail .....	12	3
aSt. Berne .....	12	4	aFather Confessor .....	12	3
aWolfe .....	12	10	aSheridan .....	12	3
aCoyan .....	12	10	aChase .....	9	12
3.50.—GREENSTOCK H'CAP CHASE, 85 sovs; 3m.					
	Yrs at	lb	Yrs at	lb	
aCurfew .....	12	5	aMaid Marian .....	12	4
aFather Confessor .....	12	5	aFortun .....	12	4
aLamentable .....	12	2	aLynch Pin .....	11	3
aOla's Pride .....	12	7	aRepp .....	11	3
aBry O'More .....	12	12	aPhidias .....	10	10
aSenoch .....	12	12	aCaton .....	10	8
aBlackie .....	12	12	aTall .....	10	8
aPrince Francis .....	12	6	aStag's Head .....	10	8
aBallyhit .....	12	7			

Bert Dyke retired in the eighth round against Fred Hangeo at the Ring yesterday afternoon.

## LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI. A New Musical Play. TINA. To-night at 8. Weds. and Sat., at 2.	CODREY TEARLE, PHYLIS DAKE, W. H. BERRY. Five o'clock. 10 to 10. "MORE," by Harry Grattan. Eve., 8.30. Matinee, Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.	APOLLO. OSCAR ASCHER and LILLY BRAYTON in "THE TAMING OF THE SHREW." To-night at 8.15. Evening, 8.15. Matinee, Wed. and Sat., at 2.30.	COMEDY THEATRE. Sole Lessee and Manager, Arthur Chudleigh. SECOND EDITION, SELL OUT! by Albert de Courville and Pink. Every Evening, at 8.45. Mat., Mon. Fri. and Sat., 2.45. Phone, Ger. 5724.	CRITICON. Evening, 8.30. Mat., Weds. Thurs. Sat., 2.30.	DALYS. The George Edwards Production. BETTY. To-night at 8.15. Weds. Thurs. Sat., at 2.30.	WINDMILL. Nights, Gabrielle Ray, C. M. Lowe, Lauri de France, Donald and G. P. H. Every Evening, at 8.45. (Last Week.) Smoking permitted at evening performances.	DUKE OF YORK. To-day and Daily. 2.45. Evening, Weds. Thurs. and Sat., at 8.45.	"JED." YVONNE ARNOLD. CHARLES WINDEMER. CAGNEY. Evening, 8.0. Mat., Sat., 2.0. To-night's PLAY. NIGHT. LEO CROSMITT and Gaiety Co. CARRICK. 8.30. Mat., Weds. Sat., 2.30. "TIGER'S CUB." CLORE. Daily, 2.30. Eve. Weds. Fri., Sat., 8.15. MISS MOVA MANNERING in PEG O' MY HEART. HAYMARKET. HENRY AXLEY. Mon. Weds. Thurs. Sat., 2.30. HIS BEASTLY BEHAVIOUR. A Comedy in 3 Acts. (Last performance.) "THE ARM OF THE LAW." Preceded by exact Comedy, DOCTOR JOHNSON. CHIEF in both plays. Mat., Weds. Sat., at 2.15.	LYRIC. DORIS KEANE in ROMANCE. Evening, at 8.15. Matinee, Wed. and Sat., at 2.30. OWEN RAY. A. E. ANSON. NEW. To-night, at 8.30. MISS CAROLINE. W. Somers. Mat., Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30. Miss Irene. Mat., Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30. Miss Lillah McCarthy and Mr. Leonard Byrne. Mat., Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.	PLAYHOUSE. At 8.40. PLEASE HELP EMILY. CHINESE OF WALES. THEATRE. Every Eve. at 8. Mat., Weds. Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30. THE SILVER CRUISE. POPULAR PRICES, 5s. to 6d. Box-office, 10.10. Ger. 7482-3.	ST. JAMES'S. The BASKET. New Comedy. Clifford Mills. To-day and Daily. New Comedy. Evening Performance, Sat., only, 8.15. GEORGE ALEXANDER and GENEVIEVE WARD.
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## NEWS ITEMS.

## Cliff-Slide Closes Cinema.

Owing to the collapse of 2,000 tons of chalk cliff at Northfleet a garden has disappeared and a cinema closed.

## New M.P. for Cockermouth.

Mr. Joseph Bliss of Boorback Hall, Grange-over-Sand, has been returned unopposed as M.P. for Cockermouth.

## Major and Captain Dismissed.

Major W. T. C. Jones and Captain J. S. Evans, both of the Welsh Regiment, are dismissed the service by sentence of general court-martial, says last night's Gazette.

## Lunacy Increasing.

The report of the Board of Control under the Mental Deficiency Act states there were 140,466 insane persons under care in England and Wales, an increase of 2,411 persons over 1914.

## His Second V.C.

The photograph published on March 1 titled Major Douglas, should have read Major Douglas Reynolds, V.C., R.F.A. The late major had not only received the V.C., but a V.C.-clasp, an unusual honour.

## British Notes in Germany.

Mr. McKenna, replying to Mr. Fell in the House of Commons yesterday, stated that he had no definite information as to the presence of British currency notes in Germany, but he doubted the suggestion.

## COMEDIAN SUEED FOR £1.154.

That the commission would amount to £1,154 was stated in Mr. Justice Darling's Court yesterday when Mr. Harry Day, music-hall agent, sued Mr. Mark Sheridan, the music-hall artist, to recover commission for engagements he said he had booked for the comedian.

Mr. McCall, K.C., for the plaintiff, read several letters sent to the defendant in one of which Mr. Day said that he had practically settled with Moss Empires for engagements at £250 a week.

Defendant pleaded a custom in the music-hall profession that an agent should be at liberty to reject, or omit to accept, any engagement offered by an agent, and that no commission would be payable in such circumstances.

Mr. Mark Sheridan. Mr. Harry Goodson, manager for the plaintiff, gave evidence that he had an interview with the defendant at Glasgow, Sheridan said he wanted a real "live" agent, who could get him at least £100 a week in London for two halls and £200 in the provinces.

The hearing was adjourned.

DEATH SENTENCE ON TWO SERGEANTS. MANRISLES, Feb. 29.—A court-martial has condemned to death two sergeants named Victor Battisti and Paul Ballaguer who, while returning from a march, struck an adjutant who was returning them on insubordination.—Central News.

KID LEWIS DEFEATS STONE. NEW ORLEANS, March 1.—Kid Lewis was awarded the decision over Harry Stone in a twenty rounds match here. Lewis has, therefore, claimed the welter-weight championship of the world.—Reuter.

The first extra meeting at Newmarket will begin on May 30 and the second on June 20. Both will be three-day fixtures. A third extra meeting will be held in September.

QUEEN'S. At 8.30. "THE LOVE THIEF." A Canadian Play, in 3 Acts. Mat., Thurs. Sat., 2.30. ROYALTY. The Man Who Stayed at Home. Every Day, 4.30 to 5.30.

WEDS. THURS. and SATS., at HALF-PAST FIVE. SAVOY. ARTHUR CLUNE, MR. H. B. IRVING. THE CASE OF LADY CAMBER, by H. A. WATER.

Daily, at 2.30. Saturday Evening only, at 8.15. A remarkable collection of War Pictures on Land and Sea. Captured Film of Our Enemies on Eastern and Western Fronts. With the Russian Army in the Caucasus. All about Zepplins, German 1444.

"MY LADY FAYRE." SHAFESBURY. Robert Courtneidge's Production. A New Musical Play. TO-NIGHT DAILY. Matinee, Every Wednesday and Saturday, 2.15.

STAND.—POPULAR PRICES. Matheson Lang's Great Success. PITT. Every Evening, at 8.15. LILLIE, and the Alhambra Girls, THE QUARTS, in a special Russian Dance in ALEKO. Dec. 2. Mat., Weds. and Sat., 2.15. Doors 2.

ALHAMBRA Season of Exclusive Variety. AUGUSTUS. SOKE and ROBERT LEONARD. ODETTE MYRTLE. CYNIDE COOK and ALBERT AUSTIN. THE QUARTS, in a special Russian Dance in ALEKO. Dec. 2. Mat., Weds. and Sat., 2.15. Doors 2.

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You're a naughty girl!

HE: "You're a naughty girl. I'm afraid you've been a wee bit extravagant this week, eh? All our provisions have been so splendid."

SHE: "Extravagant? Not a bit, John. I bought every thing at Lipton's, and actually spent less this week than last."

## Lipton's Bacon

(Smoked in our own factory). There is nothing like it for flavour, nor can better value be obtained anywhere.

## Lipton's Hams

Breakfast Hams, pale or smoked. Per lb. 1/-

Picnic Hams, finest pale A splendid example of Lipton's value. Per lb. 8 1/2d.

## Lipton's Sausages

Made daily in our own factory from the finest fresh meat.

Cambridge and Oxford. 11d. & 8d. Per lb.

## Lipton's Jams

Plum Jam and Damson Jam. Per 2-lb. 9 1/2d.

size jar (rd. allowed on returned jars).

LIPTON'S take a personal pride in the excellence of everything they supply for table. Quality First—is the principle on which Lipton's business is being conducted. Judge for yourself how well that ideal is maintained in all you buy from Lipton's.

You always save money at

LIPTON'S

TEA PLANTERS & PROVISION MERCHANTS.

LIPTON, LTD.

# Mr. Bottomley on "Verdict of Verdun": See "Sunday Pictorial"

HOW Women Can Help Us to Win: By Austin Harrison in "Sunday Pictorial."

## The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

LIFE in Brussels Under the Hun: By Dr. Sarolea, in the "Sunday Pictorial":

### ADVERTISING FOR A WIFE: AMUSING NEW FARCE PRODUCED LAST NIGHT.



After trials and troubles come kisses.



Jerry dresses Kitty as a nurse.



Jerry invites Pearl to come to tea.

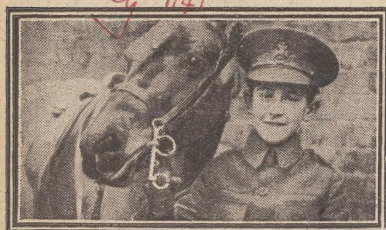


"Hold birdie," says Bertha, who calls in answer to the advertisement "Wife wanted."

An amusing farce entitled "Jerry" was produced at the Duke of York's Theatre last night. Jerry Corby (Mr. Charles Windermere) advertises for a wife, but applicants for totally different posts call at the house, causing great complications. Pearl Burke (Miss

Hilda Antony), for instance, wants a job on the stage. Bertha Smythe, an old flame of Jerry's, is played by Miss Gladys Ffolliott, while Miss Yvonne Arnaud makes a charming Kitty Pearson. —(Daily Mirror photographs.)

### PRIZE-WINNING PONIES.



Master Douglas Stuckle was in khaki.



The Prince of Wales's pony. (2nd prize).

Master Stuckle won first prize in the children's riding class at the Pony Show.

### SIR LAWRENCE JONES WEDS: BISHOP AS BEST MAN.



The bride and bridegroom.

The Bishop of Lewes was best man at the wedding of Sir Lawrence Jones, Bart., and Miss Paula Schuster, which took place quietly at St. Paul's, Ennismore-gardens, yesterday. —(Daily Mirror and C.N.)



The Masters Schuster, the pages.



The Bishop of Lewes.